Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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Ode on the deliverance of Texas,

Addressed to General Houston.

Away with tales of Grecian glory!
No longer can that monster story
For with emotion'd indolence,
Of barbarous valour's wanton rage,
Nor dance alone they burn before ye,
Turn to a nearer scene of strife,
Whose blessings record finds before ye,
Attests the heftier waste of life.
The genius of gray Marathon, whose consecrated sight
Shone down thro' long dome thousand years as Freedom's beacon light
Nor Morn's ascending altar, on storied Alpine height
Where Switzer-peasants shamed the bold Burgundian mon flight!
Not these—not thousand such on do
The Texian martyred brotherhood.

Hark to a cry from the far West!
A cry of woe—the cry of blood!
From lowliest to the death opprest,
Rolls o'er our proud Republic's flood.
In Texas plains deeming quietus,
The breath of life is murdered, and on a Texas
Heck! Sink! the agonal gone of slaughter!
Ye men of Freedom! Sons of Liberty!
Vengeance! on whom? The tempest rains
Of Freedom's wrath! Ye butchers!
Her cause—a sacred bond—peace
Is to deliver to do or die.
The Goddess time—in her gone daylared
Inscribed with the names of the sacred dead,
Which ever—a Becker's Hill she drew,
And with a silver pave-stone sealed,
Till, backward driven Mexic's fond crew,
Shrink to their home of slavery.
And at their coming shall
Such partial glow of ecstacy,
As spread by Prometheus' fire to make,
And triumph'd at Thermopylæ.
My destiny—my fate—my home!
Within the Alamo's walls ye rush,
No cowards meet your trains to crave,
But, lent on glory or the grave,
The lofty cause is on your side!
Ye die!—they conquer not but crush.
By every color'd cry shrieked,
Like lion herded in his den,
The handful of your gallant men,
Each charge with gore-tinsy fury hurl'd
Till pressed Cash's overwhelmed,
And flew, like scar'd foul to the fen,
Dread as the incoming tempest cloud,
Your deadly boles ye deal around;
Eight times repulsed—eight times proud
Leave heaps of dead to rot the ground.
The boast to close victory's round
Your vengeful volleys swift sweep down;
And from the ramparts—the triumphant shout
The victor's brow no laurels crown.
Tis o'er—the dispersion—the rout!
Who flies? who yields? *who lives?*—not one!

Their memory in glory shrin'd,
Fading thy wreath of victory o'er,
An humble wreath the muse would bind
To deck the brow of Houston!
The warrior woodman CROCKETT, who grimly smil'd
Amid
And, will "a hand," "mid locamotive resign'd his well
Bowie! young lion of the wild! his free and fearless

Farrer walk the rapture of the strife, imparting the rest;
By all these spirits of the dead,
Each fighting fell,—"to silent all!
Whether his wild fit greedy knife;
And glory rises o'er the land all
Around the horizon of that strife,
The demon of the tempest—
Despair, and trembling at their gain,—
Is nothing, in fame's domain,
The tone of resolute demand,
And hence the blood that flow'd like rain,
Can impotence of reckoning crime
Dare'd deed of daring—Texas shine sublime,
Where'er the winged word shall bear,
Her sacred name, her fame,
Shall bid the famous soul to glow—
And inflame patriot's heart to do
See! burning from the funeral pyre,
The precious ashes of her martyrs soar!
They blend—they lighten o'er the land,
Appalling the Mexican host!
The unsheltered breast—the fearful few,
Who bold stand every effort from our dear—
Now nerv'd with energy divine,
Through the fearful tempest's sign,
Each Texian to his arms shall stand—
Arm'd every man each hour demand,
And slacken none he end, right hand
Till paid and blessed to the land.

And lo! another Washington!
Like to wisdom's sage, leads them on.
HOUSTON! the name of Texas' land!
The avenging Alcides in mightier
He hero-hand
Fair rungs around their battle cry,
(The Alamo—the Alamo resounding by)
Oh! Victory or Death!
On him, the fearful, and the brave that heart—
Inform'd with all the patriot part—
With that most glorious feeling feel,
When starting on the rate career—
Fame—country—duty's work;
And honour's need to win and wear;
With troubled thoughts of coming fame,
From Maine to Mississippi's banks,
The nations their deeds proclaim.
That watch and weary soul sympathize—
In HIS HEROIC task and labour.

They're met, the adverse powers of war—
Here's no one, the lofty and the low;
The captain and the slave,
The peasant-soldiers of Mexico,
With no the bond of brotherhood
Then blanched at his spoiled spear,—
The knightly Castilian's bold bride,
Whose dowry the Lubertine sent,
With noble heart for the tent
As Mercadeus in the fray;
Their mingled blood in sacred kerne,
Like our hearth-run hearts, rush away.
"Revenge for the Alamo!"
The Texians mount the battle-plain,
And triumph's shout blends—resounds,
Last night's ten thousand tongues pour out,
A mighty—mighty—shout!
The prelude by acclaim be crowned
For Houston's victory!
A host dispersed!—their Ruler's ire,
Their captive and their wrath to the chain—
While Texas's soil sounds yet remain
Of Freedom's victory!

Hail Houston! hail the name and fame by HOUSTON won!
Hail Texas! hail the name and fame by HOUSTON
VIRGINIA won!

"Gen. Houston, has long been celebrated for the valour of his person.

From the Pittsburgh Advocate.

BROOKS' LETTERS.

VENICE—VENICE AND CORNEY TO PADUA.

Padua, December 20th, 1832.

It is time that I made some progress towards Italy, though I was not intending to visit—and yet I should be much disappointed if I should not visit—Venice. I have seen it, however, when he held Venice upon the Venetians a garden, but a commercial emporium where no gardener must like all of it, and one of the most beautiful walks is the world is that spoken of as the Place St. Mark. The despot robbed them of their government, and heavily taxed them in America, where he had revenue to support a power; but nevertheless, he mighty men were subdued to the yoke, and could not, if he had been in the day subject to his most repressing power, it would have repaid a subjected manner of having remembered the bridge to construct the city with the main land, was the in favour of Napoleon. Though he robbed them of their richest houses, and some of the splendid pictures of their churches, and some of the splendid pictures of their churches, and some of the splendid pictures of their churches

NEW BRIGHTON AND BEAVER
Town Lots, for sale.

NEW BRIGHTON is one of the most flourishing towns, west of the Allegheny mountains. It is situated on the Falls of Beaver River, about four miles from its junction with the Ohio, at its most northern bend and nearest approach to Lake Erie—29 miles from Pittsburg.

The Water Power at these Falls is prodigious, sufficient to work 1,000 run of stones, and can be cheaply applied. From the advantages of soil, climate, water and internal improvements, completed or rapidly progressing, it must inevitably soon become one of the greatest manufacturing places in the United States—already about 20 manufactories are established, and arrangements are making for increasing them.

The town of New Brighton is located on a beautiful plain, rising in terraces from the water, and is in every respect a delightful place of residence.

The canal from the Ohio to Erie, which is completed 28 miles, and the remainder to be speedily finished, passes through the town. The Mahoning, or Cross Cut Canal, now progressing, forms a junction with this at Newcastle, and connects the great Ohio Canal which empties into Lake Erie at Cleaveland. The Sandy and Beaver Canal, and the continuation of Pennsylvania Canal from Pittsburg will also form a junction with this canal at the mouth of Big Beaver.

Rail roads from the mouth of Big Beaver to Conneaut, to Cleaveland, to Ashtabula, to Erie, (all flourishing towns on Lake Erie,) and to Pittsburg, have been authorized by laws, and a connection with the great southern New York rail road is projected, all forming a grand combination of internal improvements, centering in one point, (at this place) will speedily give to it commercial as well as manufacturing advantages, not known in any other section of country. Mechanics, Builders and Manufacturers are wanted, and will find it a most advantageous location.

It is believed by well informed persons, that New York and Philadelphia will contend at this central point, for the great and rapidly increasing trade of the Western States—that this is the nearest and best point for New York business to reach the Ohio—and citizens of New York have purchased largely with that view.

The grain from a part of Ohio and west Pennsylvania will be brought to Beaver Falls to be floured, and for a market either to Philadelphia, to New Orleans, or to the lakes. An immense coal trade to supply the towns on the Ohio, the Mississippi, and on the waters of the Lakes, will find in the Beaver Valley the source of its supplies—and all other produce will diverge from this focus to all the points of the compass.

The extraordinary advantages which centre here may be surmised, by considering the many internal improvements by legislative enactments, the manufacturing power, the inexhaustible deposits of bituminous coal, the rich soil of the surrounding country, and the iron ore under the soil.

The prices of lots and land is at present moderate, but they are increasing rapidly—capital is only wanted to develope the advantages of the location and the establishment of a Branch of the United States Bank, which is soon to take place, will remedy the evil heretofore felt.

Letters from a distance (post paid) addressed to M. T. C. GOULD, Agent, New Brighton, (Fallston Post-office,) Beaver County, Pa. or to the undersigned, will be attended to.

SAM'L C. ATKINSON,
Office Saturday Evening Post, 26 Carter's Alley
ap 30—tf Philadelphia.

Saturday Evening Post.

JUNE 11, 1836.

"*To avoid these evils, it appears to me that the most safe, just, and federal disposition which could be made of the Surplus Revenue, would be its apportionment among the several States, according to the ratio of representation.*"—[President Jackson's Message to Congress, 1829.]

A successful expedition has been recently made in an iron steamboat, from England, up the river Niger. She ascended two hundred miles, and found every where a friendly disposition among the natives, and a strong inclination to trade.

OHIO TEA.—Mr. John Platt, of Marietta, Ohio, advertises in a paper of that place, that he has succeeded in cultivating the genuine Tea Plant of China. He has, he says, raised the plant for ten years past at Marietta, and after a series of expensive experiments has been fully successful in discovering the art of drying and manufacturing the leaves into tea of a quality quite equal to imported Young Hyson. He offers gratuitously to furnish fresh seed of the last year's growth to any gentleman desirous of pursuing the cultivation.

POET LAUREATE.

This sinecure now enjoyed by the Poet Southey, it is said, will be abolished at his death. Its duties were formerly the composing of an ode to be set to music and sung on New Year's day, but Southey has laid this aside, and he enjoys salary at present attached to the office is five hundred dollars, besides two hundred, the estimated cost of a butt of wine. The Laureateship was offered to Sir Walter Scott previously to its being given to Southey. Warton Dryden, Ben Johnson, Rowe, Cibber, Whitehead, Pye and others, were poets Laureate before to Southey.

The custom had its origin with the Greeks and Romans who were in the practice of crowning their victor poets in the musical games with a wreath of laurel. The Italians renewed the practice in the case of Petrarch, who was crowned in the Capitol of Rome with great pomp. The German Emperors gave the title of poeta cesareo, or poet Laureate to the Court Bard—and thus made the honourable distinction a distinct office. Edward the fourth of England conferred the title upon Ray, and several others in succession appear to have enjoyed the peculiar privileges attached to the office—privileges however, dependent upon the whim of the giver, which might be withdrawn at pleasure, and it was not until the reign of the Second James, that it was rendered a sinecure. This prince confirmed the gift of Charles the Second in favour of Dryden, and issued letters patent to that effect. Charles the First was the founder of this mode of giving government protection to the Laureates, and assigned as the annual compensation, one hundred pounds and a tierce of canary wine. It was not until the appointment of Dryden however, that the pecuniary privileges were rendered secure from contingency; since his age up to the present, it has been a source of some revenue to the incumbent, and is certainly most excellent payment for the writing a single ode, especially in our day, when Bards publish large volumes, and scarcely realize one-fourth this sum from the sale of their whole work.

The Evening Journal of Albany recommends the erection of an edifice in that city, suitable for an Exchange. The Journal remarks that the growing interests of Albany, makes this measure one of actual necessity, to give greater facilities to its merchants and capitalists for the transaction of their business.

The Buffalo Advertiser in noticing this paragraph of its Albany contemporary, gives us the following highly gratifying piece of information—"it would be far from us to plume ourselves upon any extraordinary precocity in this matter; yet it certainly is a source of satisfaction, that we have anticipated our elder sister, and that a spacious area is now being cleared, and the materials for the most part on the spot, for a similar building, which being under the direction of our fellow-citizen, Rathbun, needs no further warrant of its success. We hope shortly to announce the laying of the corner-stone of an edifice, which from the magnificent plan submitted to us, will be commensurate to the wants of an extensive mercantile community."

That Albany should contemplate the building a mart for the accommodation of her trading citizens, is not a matter of surprise—but that Buffalo,—a city of yesterday,—should even hint at such a measure would afford room for astonishment did we not know that her advantages of position are very numerous and the perseverance and untiring enterprise of her citizens push every thing like improvement to its furthest limits. There is a spirit manifesting itself in the border towns upon the chain of the great lakes, which must speedily place them in respectable juxtaposition with our Atlantic cities. All the settlements upon the line, leading from Ogdensburg to Chicago, and places connected with them by rail road, canal, and other improvements, must soon become the circle of the immense trade, to secure which, New York and Pennsylvania are now contending, but which must inevitably be the reward of the latter for her lavish expenditure in the way of internal improvements.

CHARGE TO THE JURY IN THE CASE OF R. P. ROBINSON.

We give below the charge of Judge Edwards to the Jury. It contains a recapitulation of the prominent parts of the testimony, and a general expression of his views as to the character and credibility of the witnesses examined. After the evidence had been closed, and the witnesses discharged, Mr. Price proceeded in a eloquent and able speech to lay before the jury, the grounds of the prisoner's defence. Mr. Price was an hour and thirteen minutes speaking, and was followed by Mr. Morris for the prosecution, who commenced summing up at about 2 o'clock, and resigned the floor, for the court to adjourn to dinner.—He resumed again after the recess, and followed up the evidence on behalf of the state, until late in the afternoon, when Mr. Hoffman for the prisoner, addressed the court and jury in a strain of the most impassioned eloquence, which continued unbroken for nearly three hours.

After he concluded, the audience, who had listened with profound attention to his speech during its delivery, broke forth with loud plaudits, which for a while interrupted the proceedings of the court.

Mr. Maxwell then rose, and cited and read several authorities on the subject of evidence necessary to work a conviction, particularly evidence of a circumstantial character, which he interspersed with appropriate observations, and illustrated by pertinent comments and remarks. The reading of these authorities and the comments and remarks upon them, occupied until three minutes before 9 o'clock. Mr. Maxwell concluded by submitting to the consideration of the court the following propositions, viz.:

1st. Every man is presumed to be innocent until his gilt be proved. The guilt charged must be proved to the exclusion of all reasonable doubt.

2d. No conviction can be had except upon proof of guilt.—*There are preponderance of evidence will not warrant a conviction unless that preponderance should convince the jury of guilt, to the exclusion of all reasonable doubt.*

3d. Circumstantial proof may be sufficient to convict, but to warrant a conviction, the circumstances proved ought fully to exclude the belief that any other person could have committed the crime.

4th. The proof in this case consists of *coincident circumstances*, but taken severally or united, *they do not necessarily exclude the hypothesis*, that some other person ought be guilty of the murder, and if they do not, the prisoner ought not to be convicted.

5th. The coincident circumstances as proved, may create a *probable ground for presuming guilt*, but each and every circumstance severally and united, are no more than *inconclusive probabilities*, and do not warrant a conviction.

Mr. Phenix, the District Attorney, then commenced the closing speech in favor of the prosecution, and after a pertinent and able argument of two hours and more, he concluded at 5 minutes after 11 o'clock.

His Honor Judge Edwards then charged the Jury at length, recapitulating the prominent parts of the testimony, and laying down the law for the guidance of the jury. He said that the jury however were as well the judges of the law as of the facts. That it was a principle of law as laid down by Blackstone, that it were better that ten guilty persons escape punishment, than that one innocent person suffer. He stated—

That if after a careful and candid investigation of all the facts and circumstances of the case they did not arrive at a full conviction, that the prisoner was guilty beyond all reasonable doubt, they ought to acquit him.

That this principle was to govern them throughout; and if all the facts and circumstances brought by evidence against the prisoner did not bring them to the conclusion that the guilt of the prisoner was established beyond all reasonable doubts, they were to be laid aside as insufficient for conviction. The jury were also to consider well the character of the persons brought forward as witnesses; the manner in which they testified; whether they were consistent throughout; and whether the facts they stated were in accordance with other facts indubitably established. In this case the testimony principally is drawn, confessedly from persons of very bad re- who lead such profligate lives their testimony is not to be credited unless corroborated by testimony drawn from more credible sources. The law therefore says, if testimony is drawn from persons of this description, in the judgment of law you are not entitled to convict upon it; but if it be corroborated and strengthened by other credible testimony, then give it all the credibility to which it is in justice entitled. That there was a murder there can be no doubt; the question for your consideration is, was the prisoner at the bar the murderer?

Your attention is directed to the circumstances connecting the prisoner with the crime with which he is charged. First there is the cloak found in the yard; 2nd, the hatchet found in another yard; and 3d, the miniature which was proved to be in the possession of the deceased on Friday, and was found after the murder in possession of the prisoner on Sunday. These are the three facts relied on for connecting the prisoner with this transaction. First, as to the cloak, Mr. Terril testified that he saw it on the prisoner at half past seven or eight o'clock, and Mr. Furlong testifies that at half past 9 he was at his shop without it. It must then have been left at some place in the intermediate time. If he had been to the house of Mrs. Townsend after he parted with Terril, he might have left it there early in the evening and returned to Mr. Furlong's without it; or else he may have taken it home, and after he left Mr. Furlong's he may have gone and got it. The cloak, however, was found in the yard adjoining the house in Thomas street, spread out, where it was dropped by some person. Further, Mrs. T. testifies, as also do her girls, to precisely the same facts, viz., that the prisoner came to their house at 9 or half past 9 o'clock, while Mr. Furlong testifies, that he did not leave his store until half past 10 o'clock.

His honor considered the statement of Mr. Furlong as the proper one to be relied on, to the exclusion of those of Mrs. Townsend and her girls. How the cloak came in the yard, he however could only hypothetically account for. As to the hatchet, he said, it was sworn to by Mr. Hoxie's porter; it had been taken from the store on Wednesday previous to the murder, found in the yard of Mrs. Townsend on Sunday morning with the string round it, and not missed by the porter until Monday morning. His honor then attempted to furnish a satisfactory solution of this matter. As to the miniature, he stated the facts proved in relation to that; so with the fire, the discovery of the murder, the calling in of the watch to extinguish it, the contradictory statements of Mrs. Townsend and her girls, with that of the black girl, &c. all of which circumstances he stated and commented upon with some severity, as regarded the females who testified, but he admitted that some of these circumstances, were enveloped in a mystery, difficult to be unravelled. The result of his honor's convictions was generally adverse to the credibility of the female witnesses against the prisoner, and strongly in favor of the probable innocence of the prisoner. He concluded by charging the jury that if they entertained any reasonable doubt, of the guilt of the prisoner those doubts were the property of the prisoner and they were bound to acquit him, and if they were without a reasons le doubt of his guilt, they should find him guilty.

His honor closed his charge at half past 12 o'clock, when the jury retired to their chamber, and in about 15 minutes returned into court with a verdict of NOT GUILTY.

As soon as the verdict was announced, the court house rung with loud and reiterated plaudits which the officers were for some time unable to suppress.—The prisoner was then formally discharged from custody.

"*Going to Law.*"—The proprietor of a certain tavern in this city has painted on his sign a person with haughty air, riding a beautiful steed, with corresponding equipments, and under which is painted in large letters "Going to Law." On the other side of the sign we find him "Returning from Law," with a melancholy air, an old lame horse and of course, empty pockets. This is no doubt a very good representation of the silly men, who trust themselves in the power of those who have any thing to do with the *bar*, and thus rob their families of hard got earnings,—but the sign is not at all applicable for a *tavern*.

Had we the painting of the sign, we should paint the picture of a man on one side, with a firm step, happy countenance, and the appearance of affluence, underneath of which, we should write "*Going to the BAR.*" On the other side we should paint him "*Returning from the BAR,*" reeling to and fro, with a haggard look, tattered garments, &c. Keep clear of the *Law* by all means, but to do so, stay away from the *Bar*.

BEAVER CITY.

The Argus of the first inst. contains a long and highly important communication—upon the location and vast importance of this embryo city. It calls for the co-operation of Pittsburg and Beaver with Cleveland, the citizens of which place have subscribed $170,000 of stock towards a rail road from Cleveland to the mouth of Big Beaver. It notices a convention held on the 5th inst. at Poland, Ohio for the purpose of opening a suitable communication between Lake Erie and the Ohio river, and goes on to state that "this, in connection with the Beaver and Conneaut Rail Road is second to none in importance and utility to Beaver and vicinity, to any of the great project now contemplated, or being constructed. Their completion and extension to Pittsburg will forever fix the destiny of these two places. Pittsburg may be the great mart for Eastern goods and merchandize for a season; and Beaver will be the grand mart where Pittsburg and the East will have to come, and barter for the trade of the West. This idea may create jealousy of rivalship, in the minds of our neighbor citizens; but this feeling will be of no avail to them.

Nature has given us the position, and local advantages, which Pittsburg does not possess, and as sure as the Ohio rolls downwards, and mingles with the waters of the Beaver River, so sure the point of Beaver will be the ground on which the great battle will be fought, for the trade of the mighty West.

Let us assist in these grand and necessary projects of a union with the Eastern cities and our inland seas by rail road. How vastly important to Baltimore and Philadelphia will those improvements be, by opening a free and uninterrupted channel of commercial intercourse and enterprise.

Who then can predict with any thing like certainty, the magnificent prospect before us? Who can conceive of our future greatness?—The mighty West—the mighty Lakes and all the States and Territories, with their unnumbered millions, bordering on them, will pour in their immense productions and wealth upon us; and we in turn shall exchange our manufactured articles and merchandize. Manufactures will grow and multiply; and commerce will extend to an almost unlimited and in an unconceivable degree. Our local position will then become the grand centre of attraction to the union, and be decidedly the most commercial point in this Republic.

The Pittsburg Advocate speaking of this "El Dorado" of the West thus hints at some of its many advantages of soil and prospective rise, it is located at the mouth of the Little Beaver Creek on the Ohio where the Sandy and Beaver Canal is to terminate. The fertile back country, banks of coal, and water power, furnished by the canal are its recommendations and besides this, it is on the only route from Lake Erie to the Ohio river, between Big Beaver and Muskingum, where a rail road can be constructed without inclined planes. The great contemplated rail road from Pittsburg, penetrating the interior of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, on its course towards the Mississippi, must also, it thought, take this route.

COMMUNICATED—CHRIST CHURCH.

Among the good things, the Quakerism, the staidness, &c. which we associate with our thoughts of Philadelphia, we generally find Christ Church and its Bells, and its venerable Rector, Bishop White, very much in the foreground. To be within "the sound of the Bells of Christ Church," is often an expression used by the Philadelphian to mean that he is in the very heart of his home. In New York, we understand, the good citizens became tired of the chime in Trinity Church, and it was distributed in the steeples of several Churches. Very different here, our chime still greets the ear, and there would be many a complaint if its music were stopped. The peal as is well known, consists of eight bells; but for some months six only have been in use. The largest, or tenor bell, on one occasion of a ringing, became slightly loosened from its fixture, and was cracked. We understand that the officers of the Church not being able to have it recast here so as to insure a perfect *chord* with the others, upon inquiry in England, learned that Mr. Thomas Mears of London, would engage to recast it with the insurance of the proper tone. It must be necessary to do this frequently in England, were chimes of bells are so numerous, and some perfection is the art of replacing one of a sett has been attained. Accordingly the broken bell and one of its mates, the treble, to be a guide in the tone, &c. were sent to Mr. Mears. He has returned them and has more than redeemed his engagement in the new bell. It is superior to the old one in shape and in the loudness and music of its sound, and the chord also is more the permanency of business concerns in England, that Mr. Mears owns the very foundry at which these bells were originally cast. The following was the inscription on the broken bell:—"THOMAS LESTER AND THOMAS PACK, OF LONDON, MADE US ALL FOR CHRIST CHURCH, PHILADELPHIA, 1754." On the new bell is the following:—"CHRIST CHURCH, PHILADELPHIA. THIS BELL AND THE REST OF THE PEAL WERE CAST BY LESTER AND PACK, OF THE WHITE CHAPEL BELL FOUNDRY, LONDON, 1754. RECAST AT THE SAME FOUNDRY BY THOS. MEARS, 1835." This bell, the largest, weighs 20 cwt.

It is very gratifying to learn what interest and kind feeling were manifested to this city and to the venerable Church by the voluntary aid of Messrs. Harrold & Sons, of Birmingham, and Messrs. T. and J. D. Thornly, of Liverpool, not only in the trouble of correspondence, and of receiving and forwarding without any compensation whatever, but also in making application to the British Government to allow the import and export of the bells free of duty; and it is no less pleasing to say that their request was promptly granted. An application has been made to our own Government also, to remit the duties of import, which we trust will be favourably met.

We take this occasion to notice some repairs which are to be made in Christ Church this summer. The galleries require entire renewing; in putting up the new ones the purity of the architecture will be restored, by making the front of the galleries clear of the beautiful columns, instead of coming out half way their diameter as they do at present. The new galleries are just to touch the columns, the shafts of which will then be left free from the bases to the arches. Opportunity too will be taken to arrange the pews of the galleries so as to make them among the most agreeable in the church.—The heavy western gallery, in such bad taste, with its several additions in front, made at different times, as the necessities of the choir demanded them, will also be reduced, so that the columns and parts of arches, now almost lost sight of, will be brought out, and the whole of the fine structure have its proper effect. Reducing this gallery will also have the effect of relieving the pews underneath, and making them more comfortable, and allowing the voice in the pulpit or desk to be heard more easily. Still keeping in view the style of architecture, a new floor will be laid, some inches above the present brick one, which will allow the new pews to reach the same height as the old ones, while the depth of them will be so reduced as to render them no longer inconvenient. The present pews on account of their depth and the straightness of their backs, are both *outre* and uncomfortable. Among other inferior arrangements different from the present, will be an excavation at the western end sufficient to allow the construction of a furnace.

It will be seen from the above that the Church is not, as the phrase is, to be *modernized*, but to be restored and repaired, and thus its usefulness be continued for other generations. The whole of the work is under the advice and care of one of our experienced architects, Mr. T. U. Walter, who will preserve that pure Roman Doric order which distinguishes this Church from all others in the United States. There is expected to be ready for the Church when these repairs are finished, a new Organ, from the manufactory of Erben, New York, which is intended to be of the first class of organs in this country.

Our city has greatly increased and is increasing very fast, and the building of new Churches and adding to the accommodations of the old ones, are evidences that there is a desire on the part of our religious societies to furnish, to our multiplying population, the all important privileges of public worship, and to offer the right inducements to the thoughtless to a proper spending of the holy day of rest.—*National Gaz.*

Breach of Promise Case.—The Montreal Gazette of the 27th ult. publishes the result of the recent breach of promise case in that city. The plaintiff, Miss Maria Bouler, had declared damages against one Samuel Workman to the amount of $10,000, for refusing to marry according to promise. No less than *seventy* love letters were read on the trial in open Court, which had passed between the parties during a tedious courtship of years, and in which 'lights and shadows' alternately prevailed. The letters, as far as style and language went, were creditable to the lovers. The jury awarded the fair plaintiff $300, and when giving in their verdict, the foreman stated that they were inclined to have assessed the damages much higher, but were satisfied that the defendant could not pay more than this sum. We hope Miss Boulter will "bolt" this small verdict, and if possible, compel her faithless lover either fork over the whole sum, $10,000, or make a Workman of her as he agreed to do.

IMPORTANT—ARRIVAL OF GEN. HOUSTON AT NEW ORLEANS.

We extract the following interesting intelligence from the New Orleans Bee, of the 23d ult. There can be no longer any doubt of the victory of the Texians, and the successful establishment of their independence.

Texas.—In the schooner Flora, arrived at New Orleans, on Sunday, 22d ult., came passenger Gen. Samuel Houston, commander-in-chief of the Texas army, for the purpose of obtaining medical advice, being badly wounded. By him we have the official confirmation of the battle of the 21st ult. and the capture of Santa Anna. Former accounts are substantially correct.

Santa Anna was at Velasco under a strong guard. The army left under the command of Rush, Secretary of War, who had been elected by the army Brigadier General. The Texian force had accumulated since the battle to 1800, and had advanced to, and were crossing the Brassos, flushed with victory.

The Mexican army, under Sesma and others, had all concentrated, and amounted to 2500 men, the remnant of 7000 who entered Texas. They were crossing the Colorado by rafts and swimming, and were in the utmost confusion. Those who had escaped the battle of the 21st, reported that it had been fought by 5000 Texians. Colonel Burleson was close to the enemy with 300 cavalry, and they were retreating before him. 250 Mexicans surrendered after burying a piece of cannon, to two officers and fifty Texians soldiers. All was panic and confusion in the Mexican army.

Santa Anna had offered an armistice, which had been refused; he made further offers to acknowledge the independence of Texas, making the Rio Grande the boundary line, and remaining a hostage until the government of the United States should guarantee the treaty, and it should be approved by the Mexican Senate. Texas was considered safe, and the war ended, and the Mexican army would be totally destroyed. General Houston had a cane presented to him by Santa Anna, and also his saddle.

FLORIDA.

We copy the subjoined articles from the Southern papers, received by the mail of last Wednesday. There is some confusion in the dates and statements, but nothing of importance has occurred.

[From the Charleston Papers, of the 3d inst.]

Extract of a letter dated Columbus, May 30: "Since I wrote you yesterday, nothing of importance has occurred. The Indians, however, last night burnt some farm houses on the Georgia side of the river, about fifteen miles below this. Several Indians came in yesterday, accompanied by a white man, and reported that they were from the camp of Ne-ha-Micho, the principal chief of the Nation, and that Ne-ha-Micho and those with him, wished to be considered friendly, and were now willing to come in. They are still here, no steps having been taken or decision made in reference to them."

We learn that the mail stage which left Columbus for the north, on Thursday evening last, after proceeding about eight miles from the town, found the inhabitants flying in all directions, a panic having taken place from a report that the Indians were upon them—in consequence, the stage turned back to Columbus. This accounts for not receiving a mail from that place. The alarm however, appears since, to have been entirely unfounded.

No apprehensions are now entertained for the safety of Columbus, as there are at least 1500 militia in and about it.

The immense rains for the last ten days, have so completely filled the swamps in the Creek Nation, that the Indians will be compelled to remain on the high grounds, and may therefore be more easily subdued by the force marching against them.

Sixty or seventy wagons had been engaged at Augusta, to transport provisions for the United States troops, which are about to advance from that point.

[Office of the Savannah Georgian, May 30.]

Latest from the St. Johns—The steam packet Florida, Capt. Hebbard, arrived here this morning from Picolata, via Jacksonville. We learn that a few days since, a large force of Indians, (some say 200,) appeared near the Fort Micanopy, and fired upon the Fort. A man formerly of Capt. Merchant's company, U. S. Artillery, was, it is said, killed and scalped last week, near Micanopy. He had been engaged, of late, as a teamster.

A few tracks of Indians have been lately seen on the road from Picolata to St. Augustine, with the tracks of cattle, which it is supposed they have been engaged in driving off.

The Tallahassee Floridian, of the 21st ult. states, that highly satisfactory letters had been [illegible] Florida, from the [illegible] sures would be taken for the defence of the frontier, and perhaps, to carry the war into the enemy's country, and at least drive him beyond the Wythlacoochee; that 1000 stand of arms and 50,000 cartridges are on the way from Mobile, and that 700 stand from Tampa, and also 200 United States soldiers, had already arrived. The same paper says that a proposition has been lately made to introduce the Cuba blood-hound to aid in the war against the Indians.

From the Wythlacoochee.—The defence of the post of the Wythlacoochee, by Lieut. Walker and his band of heroes, against overwhelming numbers of Indians, has been an affair of extraordinary gallantry. For six weeks they have repelled the furious assault of more than 1000 savages, who, attributing their discomfiture to witchcraft, have endeavoured to break the charm by firing silver bullets, and have been taught to keep at a respectful distance.

[From the Columbus, (Geo.) Sentinel, May 27.]

Latest from Alabama.—We have just conversed with a gentleman direct from Montgomery, who arrived here on Wednesday evening. He states that Gov. Clay had arrived at that place, and made it his head quarters, and had determined upon the most summary and energetic measures against the hostile Indians. That for this purpose he had ordered into immediate service three thousand troops, and two thousand more to hold themselves in readiness to march whenever called on. The Commander-in-chief, (whose name he could not recollect, but was from the northern section of the State,) would bring with him six hundred and forty Riflemen, and four other Brigadiers a like number of men. The whole quota as follows:

Commander-in-chief (mounted riflemen)		640
1st Division (General's name not recollected)		640
2d or 3d Division,	(do)	640
4th Division (Gen. Moore)		640
5th Division (Gen. Irwin)		640

He further stated, that the greatest enthusiasm prevailed among the citizens of Alabama, to march immediately into the nation and exterminate the savages, or compel their immediate emigration; and that in a conversation with Gov. Clay but a few moments before he left Montgomery, the Governor stated to him, that, although he could not object to Gov. Schley's marching the forces of this State into the Indian country, he would prefer that he should throw them along the southern frontier, to prevent the Indians from crossing the Chattahoochee, and escape to Florida, and he would see to their effectual subjugation or extermination in Alabama. Four hundred men had already marched from Montgomery to Taladega. Seven hundred men were at Irwinton, and more expected, and the place considered perfectly secure. This is cheering news from Alabama, and gives us a good hope that Gov. Clay will redeem his character, which has suffered not a little, at least here, from the charge of a want of energy in his measures against the Indians.

A broad hint to our Iron Makers.—The following extract of a letter from Wales, in England, and on which perfect reliance may be placed, is deemed of importance to our iron masters, and we call their attention to it. The extensive orders for rail road iron that are going forward for this country, and the large amount that will be required in England, may, before our iron makers are aware of it, advance its rates to a point that would amply compensate them in putting their furnaces at work without delay.

The letter from which we extract the following, is dated at Bristol, 19th April, 1836. "Iron is now quick in Newport and Cardiff at 11 pound sterling per ton. Letters from the Forges have since been received giving assurances of a still further rise shortly.

"Some of our leading iron masters were here two days since, and declared that orders for rail road iron would very soon advance the price to twenty pound sterling per ton for that article.—Although this assertion may at first sight appear preposterous—yet many well informed persons here, knowing how much the iron makers have that branch of manufactures within their control, are of opinion, that that price, high as it may appear, might be insisted upon."

Iron of all kinds in England has advanced there within the last year over one hundred per cent. and for a few months past has advanced about one pound sterling per ton monthly at every meeting of the Iron masters.—*N. Y. Gaz.*

The health of the city of Natchez, has been remarkably good for the last six months—deaths in a population of four or five thousand, only two or three in a week.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

The Mayor of this city has appointed Charles J. Stuart, High Constable, in the place of Furman Black, resigned.

SAMUEL GRANT, Esq. has been appointed a member of the Board of Health, in the room of G. Ralston, Esq. resigned.

The Exhibition of the Artist's Fund Society, in Chesnut street near Eighth, will close at the beginning of the next month.

The war of extermination has commenced both in this city and in New York upon all dogs found at large in the streets, unmuzzled.

A burglary was committed a few nights since, upon the premises occupied by Wm. H. Kern, Merchant Tailor, at the corner of 3d and Pear street. Entrance was effected by the thieves, by boring holes through the window shutter, and abstracting the keys. Over the holes, paper was pasted, it is thought, to prevent their light being observed. Every thing seems to have been deliberately done, and the burglars carried away a considerable amount of property, for the recovery of which, and conviction of the offenders, Mr. Kern offers the sum of $100 reward. This is the second time Mr. Kern has been robbed.

We exceedingly regret to learn that on Saturday, the 7th May, a gentleman by the name of Spider, a blacksmith by trade, recently from Philadelphia, was drowned in crossing the slough between this place and Marion city.—*Missouri Journal.*

"EXPEDITION.—The mails between Philadelphia and Pittsburgh are now transported with a great deal of despatch. The papers of the latter city mention the arrival of the mail in *forty seven and a half hours* from Philadelphia. This is the quickest trip ever made. Formerly we received our New York papers by the way of Albany; but now our latest intelligence is invariably received by the way of Philadelphia and Pittsburgh. Had we the proper facilities, such would also be the case with the transportation of merchandise. Goods would be sent by the shortest route."

Wednesday morning, June 1, at sunrise, there was a white frost upon the roofs of the houses in Boston.

A gentleman from Herkimer county informs the editor, that in consequence of the heavy snow last winter and its remaining on the ground so late in the spring, the prospect of the wheat in that section of the Mohawk is destroyed; that it will not average half a crop.

LAND SALES.—The Michigan Statesman published at Bronson, states that the sale of public lands in that place, for the Western Land District of Michigan for the year 1835, amounts to the sum of $931,875 22, being the greatest land sale that has ever occurred at any Land Office in the United States in any one year.

The Legislature of Maryland adjourned *sine die*, at twelve o'clock on the night of the fifth inst.

The Boston Gazette says the banks of that city have agreed to extend their discounts simultaneously five per cent. on the amounts of their capitals, and the deposit banks ten per cent.

Mr. Stephen Underwood, of Bath, N. H. has obtained a patent for transporting rafts, and water freight over or by all falls, rapids, or other obstructions to boat navigation on rivers. The plan is in part similar to that of our marine railways. It is said to afford an immense saving of water power, &c.

A bill to abolish capital punishments, after being some days under discussion in the Connecticut House of Representatives, was rejected, yeas 64, nays 124.

CANAL TOLLS.—The tolls collected on the New York canals, for the week ending on the 21st May, amount to the sum of $65,771 34—which, deducting Sunday, gives an average of $10,961 87 per day. The excess of collections at the Albany office in May, over the same month in 1835, is $11,000.

"*Water, water, every where.*"—A number of years ago, the late Mr. Mellish of this city, the geographer, passed several weeks in the town of Greenock, Scotland, and during the whole of his sojourn it rained incessantly. "Boy," said he impatiently to one of the juvenile *attaches* of the establishment, "does it rain here always?"

"Na," was the reply, "sometimes it snaws."

Our climate has of late shown a strong disposition to emulate the sloppy example of that of the Scottish sea-port.

The whole amount of tolls on the public works, received at the State Treasury during the month of May, is $92,773 11.

The Globe says that a treaty has been concluded with a deputation of the Chippewa chiefs residing on Lake St. Clair, and on Saginaw bay of Lake Huron, by which all the reservations heretofore held by them in the State of Michigan [illegible]

Another Boat Sunk.—The steam boat Huntress, on her way to Louisville was met and run into by the Savanna, about two miles below Lawrenceburg and sunk. Immediately after she was struck, she was turned into shore, and it is thought that she is not very deep and may be saved. No lives lost.

George W. Dixon, the "American Melodist," as he calls himself, has been taken up at Boston and lodged in jail, for forging an order to the amount of $30 on his landlady.

The N. Y. Evening Post, adverting to the late riot at the Park Theatre, says:—"Things have come to such a pass that a row is as regularly advertised as a concert or a spectacle, and the police seems to consider it equally in the light of

Philadelphia Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 10.

For the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Bush & Co., and the Saturday Chronicle, by Jones & Evans.

	Sugar-house	43	46
	Clayed	49	50
	do Pulverized	50	52
	Loaf, double refined	12	13
	Powdered	11	12
17	Rice	09	12
	Pearl Barley	06	07
	Pearl Hominy	06	06½
	Pearl & Pot Ash	06	06½
	Bar & Nail rods	3	3 50
	Sheet Iron	4	4 50
	Hoop	4	4 50
	Steel, Blistered	8	9
	Cast	12	14
	Spring	6	7
	Shear	12	14
	Tire	5	6
	Anchors	8	9
	Lead, Pig	4	4 50
	Bar	5	5 50
	Sheet	6	6 50
	Shot	6	6 50
	Leather, Sole, Spanish	18	20
	Slaughter	15	16
	Upper, heavy	18	20
	Calf skins, dressed	1 00	1 10
	Undressed	75	80
	Morocco, red	30	32
	Black	30	32
	Lamb skins	15	16
	Linseed Oil	1 06	1 07
	Lard Oil		
	Whale, pale	65	68
	Whale, winter strained	60	62
	do summer		56
	Spermaceti		
	Tallow, in bbls	9	9½
	In Del'ware bags	8 75	4 00
	In Chesapeake		
	Candles, Sperm	22	25
	Mould	12	13
	Dipped	11	12
	Tallow	10	11
	Soap, Castile	12	13
	Country	6	7
	Brown	5	6
	Soda	6	7
	Palm	8	9
	Starch	5	6
	Hay, per ton	1 75	2 00
	Straw	1 00	1 12½
	Flax	2	2 50
	Hemp		
	Dressed	2	2 50
	Whiskey		
	Rye in bbls	31	
	do in hhds	30	32½
	do from wagons	30	
	Corn		
	Wood, Hickory		
	Oak	3	4
	Pine	2	2 50
	Ash, wash. fall bl'd	40	42½
	do do bl'd	37½	40
	do bl'd	43	
	do unwashed	35	
	Am unwash'd bl'd	34	
	do do	32	
	do bl'd	30	32½
	do unbl'd	28	30
	Red & black bottle	25	27½
	Yellow	27	30
	Spanish	45	50
	Merino, full blood	60	65
	do three fourths	55	60
	do half	45	50
	do common	35	40

ROBINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, June 11, 1836.

...man are busily engaged in tearing down ...ing the materials of the Philadelphia ... The site is one of the most conspicuous ...ity, and was vacated to make room for the ...g building to be erected thereon, will equal in archi... arrangements, the decried advantage ...ed locality affords, the most accomplished ... institutions with the exception of the U.

...Apportionment Bill has passed both ...ses of the Pennsylvania Legislature, and ...n law. It raises the number of Assembly... ...er to form a Senatorial district, at 9256; ...33 taxables send a Representative. It ...es effect the number of Representatives ...e Legislature, but will in some few in... change the limits of the districts, as ...nder the present apportionment. As ...er can learn, it is acceptable to our citi... generally, throughout the state.

FRENCH CLAIMS.

...ears by the documents as printed by ...e Senate, that the awards of the com... under the Treaty with France, for ...ation of the claims held by our citizens ...ligi power, amount in all to #9,352,... The amount of the liquidated indemnity— ...e millions of francs—will give there... the preferred claimants a dividend of ...e cent; on the remaining one half ...claimed. Eight hundred and eighty-... of spoliation were submitted to the ...missioners, of which nearly two hundred ...ere rejected as not being favourably reported, ...um above mentioned is to be distributed ...g them pro rata.

...Jeffersonian document whence we de... our statements, has the awards arranged ...reference of reference under the heads of ...ich which we transcribe the list of spoliations ...gether with the names of the preferred ...

...nals are full of no... ...ly to the claim a mere... ...another be... ...in France is said ...ge is said to be immense, derived ...from customs, taxes elevated by the ...society, who squander their money ...ging of ignorant old women, and waste ...in observing the shedding of a greasy ...coat.

GENERAL IMPROVEMENTS IN MARYLAND.

...General Internal Improvement Bill passed ...Houses of the Maryland Legislature on ...ay evening, and was received in Baltimore ...ecstasy of the news. We have lacked over ...and observe among other important ap... ...ropriations of millions for the Baltimore and Ohio Canal Company, to the ...ore and Ohio R. R. Company—the Eas... ...ore to the Delaware, the Maryland ...Company, the Annapolis and Potomac ...Company, &c. &c. Maryland has seen ...the dawn of the golden age of peace by Penn... ...and nobly pursues the same means of ...ing her citizens, and by present outlays ...to lay up treasure for future generations. ...It is calculated that on each of the subscription ...interest of *six per cent*, is to be guaran... by the company, while the profits are ex... ...tended to the upright and virtuous. What a contrast ...mentary on Law and Lawgivers—upon the ...ent Legislature of Maryland, and that which ...with an eye to the good of the community. New York however is not alone in this particular—...e have seen her starving, dying and dead in ...spas-like system, which grants protection to a ...class of females, to whom a majority of the evils, ...that poison the well springs of life, accrue in the ...minds of our youth, may be justly traced.

A PILL FOR EDITORS.

Mr. S. G. Goodrich in his admirable satire, "The Spirit Court, or Practice and Pretence," a part of which first found its way to the public, which is well sustained throughout, cuts to the right and left, at the vices and follies of the day.

As passon prompts of course only vices ...

...Becomes the pop ion of his party paper, ...

...And who laugh most, both at and with you, ...

The sly stories of his private life.

Alleged Murder of a Husband by her Husband.—Great excitement has been created amongst the inhabitants of Derry-lane and its neighborhood, in consequence of the savage manner, as it is alleged, of a young woman by the name of Ann Davis, name of the unfortunate woman was Ann Davis, and her husband is a dog fancier. They were ...ported lodgings at No. 31, King-street, Drury-lane, ...on Sunday morning, one of the lodgers called to ...see them, and sent out for gin after gin of rum ...and gin, until they all got drunk. About three ...o'clock Davis and the deceased quarrelled, and ...he set a bull dog upon her; after the animal had torn her clothes to pieces, he worried her down, ...and gave her heavy blows on the head with his ...clenched fist, while she was lying on the ground. ...She was stunned for a time, but recovered, and, ...by the interference of the visitors, they were apparently reconciled. In a short time, however, ...the quarrel broke out afresh, and Davis's husband ...dragged her from the room, and threw her down ...stairs. She fell upon her head, and rolling over ...at the foot of the stairs upon her breast, she exclaimed, "Oh, God! I am killed, and almost instantly expired. The husband immediately absconded.—*London Paper*.

THE TRIAL OF ROBINSON

For the alleged Murder of Helen Jewett.

We have judged it impolitic to transfer into our columns the full details of the disgusting tragedy, which has been undergoing legal investigation before the criminal tribunal of our sister city, and which, some of our contemporaries with ill judged zeal have been promulgating to the public in all its harsh and obscene bearings, to be read by the young, the aged, and the married, and made matter for comment in the social circle. We incline to the opinion, that to a large majority of our readers, such an exhibit of the vices of the times, would be productive of painful emotions, calculated by their poignancy to outweigh the trifling pleasure to be gained from a perusal of these immoral developements; and prompt as we always are to cater to the intellectual tastes of our readers, yet we would rather hazard the censure of the few who may blame us for not publishing the whole trial, than lift the veil from this occurrence, and expose its naked deformity. Deformed and foul as just most sadly are the times when judged in a moral sense; for, from the evidence adduced during the progress of this trial, we behold crimes disclosed which have their votaries in every condition of society, and which, clothed in the seducing form of the Arch Enemy of mankind, have their victims in the ranks of the wealthy and the refined, the educated and the ignorant, the high and the low, the rich and the poor, the virtuous and the vicious, the old and the young, the married and the single, the male and the female, the black and the white, the bond and the free, the sane and the insane, the sinner and the saint, the Christian and the Infidel, the Jew and the Gentile, the Turk and the Pagan, the Mahometan and the Idolater, the Protestant and the Catholic, the Presbyterian and the Methodist, the Baptist and the Quaker, the Universalist and the Unitarian, the Mormonite and the Shaker, the Deist and the Atheist, the Mason and the Anti-Mason, the Democrat and the Whig, the Abolitionist and the Anti-Abolitionist, the Loco Foco and the Conservative, the Jackson man and the Clay man, the Van Buren man and the Harrison man, the Tyler man and the Calhoun man, the Polk man and the Dallas man, the Wright man and the Buchanan man, the Cass man and the Woodbury man, the Benton

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

EPITAPHS.

On a Blacksmith.

My sledge and hammer lie declined,
My bellows too have lost their wind,
My fires extinct, my forge decay'd,
My vice is laid on the dust all low,
My coal is spent, my iron gone,
My nails are driven, my work is done,
My fire-drad nought low here at rest,
My last, mash-like this, nearer to betest.

On a Shoe Maker.

Alive unmindful'd stays he made,
Now's indistinctions right and day);
He dead he still persues his trade,
For here his—hence still *make a stay.*

On Elizabeth Kent.

Elizabeth Kent when her glass was spent,
Nor hark'd up her heels and away she went.

The following quaint Epitaph on a Comedian, may be seen in Lemington church yard, Norfolk:—Sacred to the memory of Thomas Jackson, who departed on the 21st Dec. 1761, was engaged to play, a course coat of characters in this great Theatre of the World; but many of which he was prompted by nature to excel. The main leading ended—but the Lord Almighty changes all parts—and his accounts closed, he made his exit in the capacity of Death, on the 7th of March 1790, in full assurance of being called once more to Rehearsal, where he hopes to play all his hortein characters, and his cast of parts improved, and his attention rendered more agreeable by Him who paid the great stock-dole, for the love he bore to Performers in general.

"Can you tell me where Mr. Smith lives, Master?" "Smith—Smith—what Smith—there are a good many of that name in these parts; my name is Smith."—"Why I don't know his rother name—but he's a sour and cryfaced sort of a fellow, and they call him crab Smith." "Oh—the d——l I guess I'm the man."

"O mother," said a very little child, "Mr. B— does so magnificent stir his arms by his—he scarce knows how, and he hugs her." "Why Edward, your aunt does not suffer that, does she?" "*Suffer it, no mother, she loves it.*"

A German journal states that a young author, having cause of complaint against the Director of the Theatre at Ludwig, in Mecklenburg, blew his brains out on the stage, and the performances were continued notwithstanding.

In the very warm weather, a gentleman observed to a friend, that he was a martyr to heat. "I is so hot, that one is quite melted." "True," said his friend, "but that is paying you a vast, I have literally *dropped* in."

An Irishman going to be hanged, begged that the rope might be tied under his arms instead of round his throat, "For," said Pat, "I am so remarkably ticklish in that throat, that I feel there, I'll certainly kill myself with laughing."

CONSOLATION.—While General Green, of Rhode Island, was undeserved of all parties, he had a regular knack of soothing the disappointed and the disgraced, and on such occasions used to tell a laconic story, in a style of immutable humor, which seemed at once to refer to the loss of office. We can give nothing of it quite correctly the outline. A field officer in the South, to whom he at was a rare blessing, one day found in his camp a plump lass. The cook was cast aside, field lore under his arm, and instead, began to speculate on his good luck. "How fat! how fair! the fairest I either did see! Let me have I cook him. I roast her, boil her, do so I can do by gentle-I fry him. Ah, yes, he so fairly fat he fry herself; golly! how fat he be!" But, alas! wasn't fry him, I fat enough." The thought of the savory stew made the eager forget himself, and calling aloud for the head chief, the cook, his arm relaxed, when off hopped the rascal, and equally as a good one, for he ran into the arms of his great commander. The negro knew there was no end of the matter, and summoning up his philosophy he thus addressed the rabbit, shaking the fat at him all the time—"You rascal, you, what mischief, red-eyed son of a bow—you no so berry fat after all, neider!"—*Boston Free Press.*

The Law Magazine relates a anecdote of Sergeant Davy—a distinguished lawyer in the time of Lord Mansfield—that being once called to account by the brethren on the western circuit, for neglecting the profession, by accepting a brief in the Admiralty—"I took silver, because I could not get gold; but I took every shilling he offered me, and I am sure you'd keep you don't call that d-grading the profession."

Law Anecdote.—Some time before the abolition of the Jewish, a gentleman in Penn died, and left his estate from an only son, then abroad, to that body of religious men, on considering, that on his return, his worthy father's should give him—whatever they should choose.—When the son came home, he went to the convents, and received a very small share indeed; the wise men of Loyalsk thought to keep the greater share themselves. They young gentleman consulted his friends and all agreed he was without remedy. At last a barrister, to whom he happened to mention his case, advised him to make business we were proper for the gain him his cause. The young gentleman followed his advice the next terminated in barrister, through the management of his advocate, who grounded his plea on this reasonable—"The testator," says he, "has left his residence of the estate which the Jewish church now have. to plain what part they have chosen, by what they keep themselves. My client then means that the words of the will. Let the have, my client part they have chosen, and I am satisfied." It was accordingly awarded to him.

A Pun or "Note Curtendre."—A native of the Emerald Isle, being brought before a court in Massachusetts, for assault and battery, was asked if he was guilty or not guilty? "Faith, by the powers!" exclaimed he, making demonstrations of its fight! and I'll make a fight or a free country to have a right to defend myself against being guilty of not and battery, I'd say!" The learned counsel on the opposite side, and Pat was little at a loss what to say. He did not like the word guilty; and yet he could see there is no harm—it is a barrister, to wait to deny the charge. With he was found guilty of the assault, after he had the bar when tried to him to put in a plea of "Not Concerned." Nothing daunted by the ill success of his client who was better acquainted with the abelaish than with the law Latin, "Then the Red Book for him!" he said roll. "The meaning is, that you'll not contend we is the counsel, and the lawyers, and the jury, and the court, and the accused, belong to the bench—that is to say, I'll not be counsel of the case contrary, but be for Partner!" opening on his hands, "I can wipe my hands of it and leave him!"

Books.—It est mated in the 3d No. of Scientific Tracts, which estimate is founded upon a calculation made by D'Israeli, that the number of books printed in all countries, to the beginning of 1836, is not far from four millions of volumes. Of these, more than 1,000,000 are in the French language, 1,000,000 in German, and about 500,000 in the English language, of which about 24,000 are American. Of these 1,000,000 books, supposing 1000 copies of each volume to have been printed, and their average size a duodecimo of 150 pages, about 937 sheets to a ream, it would make a pile of books sufficient to cover the whole Island of Great Britain with a depth of 36 feet deep; so that we might walk over the tops of the stately elm trees which adorn its margin.

Napoleon and Louis Philippe.—The following comparison is drawn by the journals of the Constitutionnel Bonapartiste, it, we understand, gives great satisfaction throughout the Department of the Ille et Vilaine.

Napoleon in order to reign, deposed no one. Louis Gethroned Henry V.

Napoleon from fifteen years with twelve ministers; Louis Philippe has tried upwards of fifty during a reign of five years.

Under Napoleon, Europe was ready in a state of agitation, and France encompassed only treaties; under Louis Philippe, Europe in compensatory tranquil, and France possessed discontented.

Napoleon declared war against kings, but never made a league against liberty; Louis Philippe reigns but against royalty, but does not declare it against kings.

Napoleon created and promoted nobles; but Louis Philippe calls his generals one action in time of peace.

Both republicans and legitimists surrounded the throne of Napoleon; the same parties now conspire against that of Louis Philippe.

Napoleon, a good Corsican, is already enrolled in the family of the Caesars; Louis Philippe descended from the blood of the Bourbons, should find a countries who will send the last to his crown.

Napoleon reigned over a population of eight hundred millions, and had hundred thousand soldiers, to make him respected by all the world; Louis Philippe governs thirty millions, and has only eight hundred thousand soldiers and a budget of twelve millions, are not sufficient to make Louis Philippe respected by the French.

Grave Apprehension in America.—A recent discovery on the astonishing science that the soul of America was once inhabited by one of Alexander's subjects. A few years since there was found, near the City of Mexico, a stone with the following words in Saxon runes, or old English:—"During the reign of Alexander the son of Philip, King of Macedon, in the 6th Olympiad, Pollenes" was rendered to the people of Europe, and could not be understood. The stone covered an excavation, which contained several human skeletons, a helmet, a shield, and several earthern implements of large capacity. On the handle of one of the swords was the portrait of a man and on the helmet there was sculptured work representing Achilles dragging the corpse of Hector round the walls of Troy. Also was a favorite picture among the Greeks. Another vase Ptolemy was overtaken by a storm in the Great Ocean, as the ancients termed the Atlantic, and driven on the coast of South America. The silence of these writers in relation to the event may easily be accounted for by supposing that on attempting to return to Europe he was lost together with his fleet, and that no account of his discovery ever reached them.—*United Service Journal.*

BATTLE OF THE BRANDYWINE.

We had been in the saddle about an hour, under the intrepid Pulaski, who, with his own hands, examined our scouts, pistols, and other equipments, as if assured that the struggle would be a deadly and long contested one. The day was one of the most beautiful that ever broke over the earth. We were about half a mile from the main body, ranged along a green slope, facing the west, our banners waved four deep in succession, standing as patiently as so many marble statues, until just as the eastern sky began to redden and moderate, and cloud after cloud to roll up, and have like a great curtain upon the world; and the whole heaven seemed discharging all its beauty and brightness upon our view.

I happened to turn about, and saw the tall Pole (Pulaski) face headed, thing our horse, his nostrils take pressure come out of the solid earth, to worship upon the very summit of the hill behind us, a bright for (for the noble carriage of the man, the martial bearing of the soldier, would point either an emperor's throne or the awful employment of death) in the more earthly view, of martial observation. But suddenly he reined up his charger, shook it by the head, threw his horseman's cap, replaced it, and leaped headlong down the hill, just as a bright flash passed over on the forenoon, followed by a loud report; and the shot seemed to threaten upon the very ground we were then and hid, thrown up by a cannon ball that struck near the spot he had just left.

Our horses pricked up their ears at the sound, and so did we, as if a hundred trumpets were playing in the wind, came the enemy in his advance. Pulaski sent me back to the regiment, and on a short speed, set off at a full gallop to a more distant elevation, where he could see the enemy advancing in two columns; one under Knyphausen, which moved in tremendous strength down the road to the centre of the position occupied by General Maxwell; the other under Cornwallis, which seemed to threaten upon the right flank of our main body. Intelligence was immediately sent to Washington, and reinforcements were called on, but they never had left.

We kept our 'e ations, awaiting for a whole hour the sound of conflict; at last, a heavy volley rattled along the sky, a few moments after, and then a still heavier one followed; then, gradually, the sound became one peal after peal, till it resembled a continued clap of thunder, rolling about under an illuminated canopy. But Pulaski, with all his impetuosity, was a General, and knew how to restrain his men; and we heaved and wavered till he should be able to see, with certainty, the operations of the enemy in the right or their centre.

Meanwhile, several little parties that had been sent out, came in, one after the other, with the intelligence that Knyphausen had broken down upon Maxwell in magnificent style, and was driving him back again; that he had finally prevailed, and that Maxwell had retreated across the Brandywine. A thin sheet of fire from the green earth below us, and completely covered the enemy from our view. It was impossible to follow him except by the sound of his cannon, which now began to roll in a more settled, steady manner, as if he were about to encamp for the night. We ourselves and our horses; and now and then a quick discovering in the hot sun-rise and a white cloud above of some weapon flourished, or some musket shot through it like a rocket.

About an hour after, a horseman dashed through the smoke on the very wing of the enemy, and after scouring the fields, for a whole mile within view, communicated with two or three others, who set off in different directions; one to us, with orders to hurry to the centre of the enemy's line where Cornwallis was determined to fall on Knyphausen with all his power, before Cornwallis came to his aid. It was a noble but hazardous game. And Pulaski, who knew the value of fully thundered and lighted up the broken and misty precipice by which we descended, kept his eye wisely to the right, as if not quite certain that the order would not be countermanded.

We soon fell in with General Greene, who was posted on a hill on the to give Knyphausen battle; and the next moment saw Sullivan in full march, over a distant hill to our left, where the centre of the battle was understood would, doubtless, have poured back to Knyphausen, but that our operations were unfortunately delayed, at the very moments we were prepared to fall upon the enemy's flank, by the intelligence that the rock was unfordable,